

MARVEL

59

LGY#860

SPENCER
FERREIRA
FAUCHER
HOLLOWELL

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN



PETER PARKER was bitten by a radioactive spider and gained the proportional speed, strength and agility of a SPIDER, adhesive fingertips and toes and the unique precognitive awareness of danger called "SPIDER-SENSE"! After the tragic death of his Uncle Ben, Peter understood that with great power there must also come great responsibility. He became the crimefighting super hero called...

The Amazing

SPIDER-MAN

NEGATIVE SPACE Part 2

Kindred's bizarre master plan to torment Spider-Man included cleansing Norman Osborn, the Green Goblin, of his sins. With this new lease on life, Norman revealed a secret: Kindred is actually Norman's son, Harry Osborn. But Kindred's master plan went wrong when Norman and Kingpin trapped Kindred in a Darkforce cage. Norman asked Peter to help reform his son, but Peter refused.

Instead, Peter went to the home of Liz Osborn, Harry's wife, where he broke the news of Harry's relapse into villainy. They were interrupted when Norman arrived to warn Peter of an attack on the F.E.A.S.T. Center, run by Peter's aunt, May Parker. May was there aiding Martin Li, the benevolent alter ego of the crime boss Mr. Negative. Li and Negative were split by Kindred's machinations, but Negative is swooping around NYC trying to get back into Li's body. Spider-Man swung into action just as Mr. Negative's minions, the Inner Demons, showed up to aid their master!

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THERE IS
A STORY
EVERYONE KNOWS,
OF A MAN SPLIT
IN TWO.

ONE HALF IS
A CRIMINAL MASTER-
MIND, MR. NEGATIVE.
AND THE OTHER HALF
IS MARTIN LI, A GOOD
AND GENEROUS MAN WHO
TRIED TO HELP HIS
COMMUNITY.

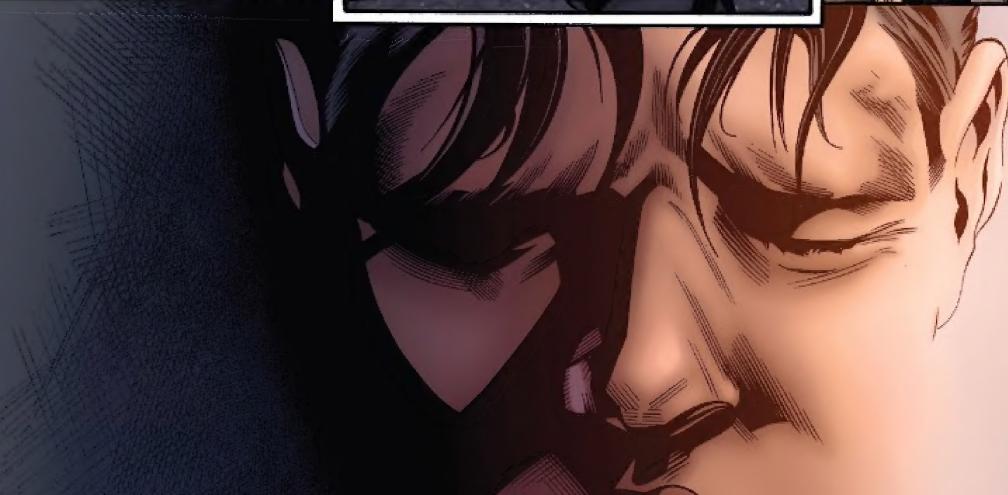
"BUT I
AM NOT
MARTIN LI.

"I WAS A SMUGGLER,
A HUMAN TRAFFICKER.
AND A CRUEL ONE.
THE REAL MARTIN LI
WAS KILLED BECAUSE
OF MY GREED AND
SELFISHNESS.

"MARTIN LI
IS A DEAD
MAN. I STOLE
HIS NAME.

"THE GOOD MAN
I BECAME WAS A
CHARADE, A
PRETENSE.

"SO WHO
AM I NOW,
THEN?



"WHO AM I WITHOUT MY SINS? THEY HAVE DEFINED ME MY ENTIRE LIFE."

LIZ? LIZ, PLEASE...

I UNDERSTAND YOU DON'T WANT TO SEE ME. YOU, OF ALL PEOPLE.

YOU LET ME IN. GAVE ME A CHANCE. FOR THE SAKE OF OUR FAMILY.

AND I BETRAYED THAT TRUST. IN THE WORST WAY. I DID UNSPEAKABLE THINGS, AND HE'S-- HE'S--

--MY OWN GRANDSON.

BUT I--I DIDN'T COME TO ASK FOR FORGIVENESS I DON'T DESERVE.

I CAME BECAUSE I'VE BEEN CHARGED WITH MONITORING HARRY'S PROGRESS, AND--WELL--

--I THOUGHT THE TWO OF YOU MIGHT WANT TO SEE HIM.

I MUST WARN YOU, THOUGH--

--YOU MAY
NOT RECOGNIZE
HIM AT FIRST."

WELL,
WHOEVER
YOU ARE--

--WE'RE
GETTING
YOU OUT OF
HERE.

NOW I
SUPPOSE
I HAVE AN
ANSWER.

I ALWAYS
WONDERED WHY
YOU PUT THESE CRAWL
SPACES UNDER
THE BUILDING,
MARTIN.

CRASH!

AND THAT'S
WHAT WE ALL
WANT, ISN'T IT?

AN
ANSWER.

TO OUR
QUESTIONS, AND
SOMETIMES--

--TO OUR
PRAYERS.

UTILITY
ROOM

FWUMP



I HAVE
QUESTIONS.



I WANT
TO KNOW WHAT
HAPPENED TO MY
BEST FRIEND.



I WANT TO
KNOW WHY HE'S
DOING THIS
TO ME.

TO
EVERYONE
HE LOVES.

AS FOR
PRAYERS,
WELL--

--I NEVER HAD
MUCH USE
FOR THEM.



BUT I
DEFINITELY
FEEL LIKE I'VE
FALLEN TO MY
KNEES.



UNABLE TO
FACE WHAT'S
IN FRONT OF
ME.



BEGGING.



PLEADING.



SCREAMING.



CRYING.

FOR AN
END TO
THIS.

BUT
IT NEVER
COMES.

FOR AN
END TO
THIS.

HE'S JUST
STANDING
THERE.

WAITING
FOR ME.

I NEED IT
TO BE OVER,
HARRY,
PLEASE.

I JUST
WANT IT
TO--

STOP!

OR THE
WOMAN
DIES!

LET
HER
GO!

NOW YOU'VE
DONE IT,
PARKER.

LOST IN
YOUR GRIEF
AND YOUR
SELF-PITY--

--AND SOMEONE
ELSE PAYS THE
PRICE. JUST
LIKE ALWAYS.

THAT'S
ENOUGH!

DO AS
HE SAYS.
LET HER
GO--

--AND I WILL
COME ALONG
PEACEFULLY.

MARTIN,
NO.

IT'S
ALL RIGHT,
MAY.

THIS
IS WHAT'S
BEST.

IT MAY
HAVE BEEN
FOOLISH OF ME
TO COME HERE,
BUT I AM NOT
SORRY I DID.

I HAVE
SPENT SO LONG
LOCKED AWAY IN
THE CORNER OF
MY OWN
MIND--

--THAT THE
TIME IN THAT TINY
CLOSET FELT LIKE
PARADISE.

IT HAS
BROUGHT ME SO
MUCH HAPPINESS TO
SEE YOU HERE AND
TO SEE THIS PLACE
REBUILT.

I WILL NOT
ALLOW IT TO
BE DESTROYED AGAIN ON MY
ACCOUNT.

LET ME,
FOR ONCE,
BE THE GOOD
MAN.

LET ME
SHOW--

--THAT
WE ARE
NOT DEFINED
BY OUR
SINS.





THE CITY OF
NEW YORK CAN
TAKE IT FROM
HERE.



FISK--WHAT
ARE YOU DOING
HERE?

WE
RECEIVED
REPORTS OF
A SERIOUS
DISTURBANCE
IN THE
AREA--



--CRIMINALS
RUN AMOK.

WHERE ARE
YOU TAKING
HIM?

INTO CUSTODY,
OF COURSE. ISN'T
THAT WHAT YOU WERE
JUST SAYING? THAT
YOU WOULD BRING
HIM IN TO THE
POLICE?



WELL, NO NEED TO
TROUBLE YOURSELF,
SPIDER-MAN. THE
POLICE ARE ALREADY
HERE, AS YOU
CAN SEE.

YOU'RE
UP TO
SOMETHING,
KINGPIN.

NONSENSE.
JUST INCREASING
EFFICIENCY. IT'S
SO NICE WHEN WE IN
GOVERNMENT CAN
CUT THROUGH THE
RED TAPE.



I MEAN, JUST LOOK AT A PLACE LIKE THIS!

I CAN'T IMAGINE THE NECESSARY PERMITS AN OPERATION LIKE THIS MUST REQUIRE.

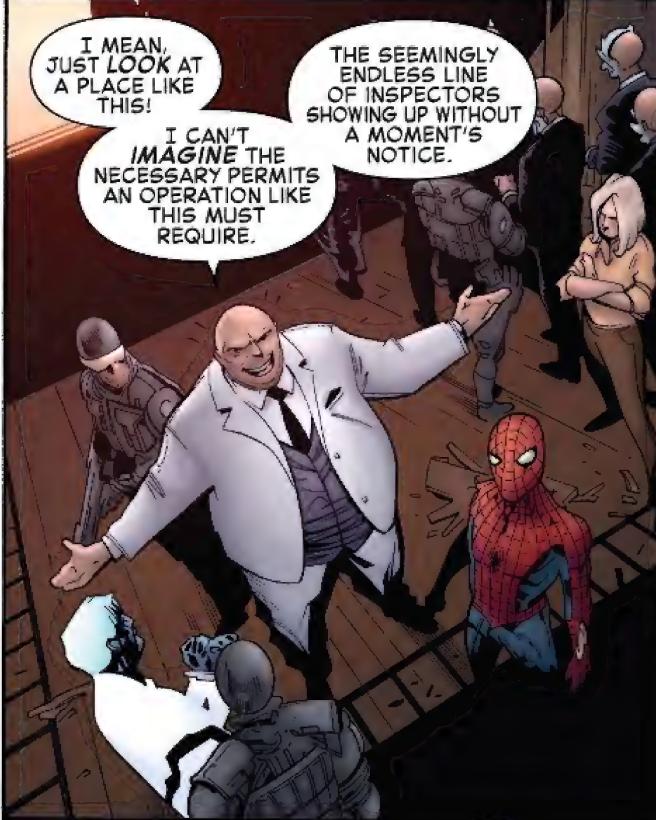
THE SEEMINGLY ENDLESS LINE OF INSPECTORS SHOWING UP WITHOUT A MOMENT'S NOTICE.

YES, IT'S TERRIFYING TO THINK ABOUT HOW ALL THIS GOOD WORK COULD BE HALTED--SHUT DOWN ENTIRELY--BECAUSE SOME BUREAUCRAT MADE A SIMPLE MISTAKE ON A FORM.

CONSIDER HOW OFTEN THAT MUST HAPPEN.

OR PERHAPS WE COULD FOCUS ON MORE PLEASANT MATTERS--

--LIKE THE INFAMOUS MR. NEGATIVE BEHIND BARS, THANKS TO MAYOR FISK AND HIS GOOD FRIEND SPIDER-MAN!



AND SO WE WATCH JUSTICE IN ACTION. FUNNY HOW IT FEELS A BIT LIKE THE BAD GUYS WINNING. AGAIN.

I APOLOGIZE AND TELL MAY I HAVE PRESSING BUSINESS TO GET TO.



--RIGHT BACK WHERE I CAME FROM.

AUNT MAY!

I GOT HERE AS FAST AS I COULD--

I'M FINE, PETER DEAR. BUT YOU--



--FOR REPEAT BUSINESS."

--THERE IS QUITE A LOT OF IT, ISN'T THERE?

THE REPAIRS ARE GOING TO TAKE WEEKS. MAYBE WE'LL GET A DISCOUNT--





HONESTLY...I TRY TO TELL MYSELF THIS IS JUST THE NATURE OF THE WORLD THESE DAYS. ALL THIS **DESTRUCTION** AND **VIOLENCE**.

BUT SOMETIMES IT SEEMS LIKE SO MUCH OF IT IS DIRECTLY ON MY DOORSTEP--I CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER IF I'M DOING SOMETHING TO **ATTRACT** IT.



I PROMISE YOU THAT'S NOT THE CASE, LADY.



YOU'RE TRYING TO DO SOMETHING TRULY **GOOD** AND **SELFLESS**. JUST LIKE **ALWAYS**. THAT TAKES A LOT OF COURAGE.



BUT, MAY--PROMISE ME THAT IF SOMEONE LIKE MARTIN LI EVER SHOWS UP HERE AGAIN, YOU CALL THE POLICE.

I GET YOU WANNA SAVE EVERYONE, BUT YOU CAN'T BE THAT TRUSTING.



I HAVE TO BE THAT TRUSTING, AND SO DO YOU.

OH, PETER, YOU KNOW BETTER THAN THAT.

IF WE DON'T HAVE HOPE THAT PEOPLE CAN BECOME SOMETHING BETTER--

"--WHAT HOPE
IS THERE
FOR US?"

...NORMIE?

WE'VE
BEEN LOOKING
EVERWHERE.
YOUR MOTHER IS
WORRIED
ABOUT YOU--

STAY
AWAY
FROM ME!
I--I MEAN
IT!

STAY
BACK.

OF COURSE.
IS IT--IS IT ALL
RIGHT IF I JUST
SIT HERE?

NOT
LIKE I
CAN STOP
YOU.

ALL OF YOU--
YOU JUST DO
WHATEVER YOU
WANT.

YOU LIE
ALL THE TIME.
NONE OF YOU
ARE WHO YOU
SAY YOU
ARE.

HH.

YOU KNOW, I COME UP HERE SOMETIMES MYSELF. TO THINK.

THE FRESH AIR, THE QUIET--IT HELPS ME REMEMBER THINGS. I--I'VE BEEN HAVING A HARD TIME WITH THAT LATELY, BUT...



WHERE
WAS THIS
TAKEN?

THAT'S
CONEY ISLAND.
YOUR FATHER
LOVED IT THERE.
DID HE NEVER
TAKE YOU?

NO...
IT LOOKS
COOL.

WELL, IF
YOU COME BACK
IN WITH ME--AND
YOUR MOTHER
ALLOWS IT, OF
COURSE--

--MAYBE
I COULD
TAKE YOU
SOMEDAY.



I HAVE LIVED UP TO MY END OF THE BARGAIN, LI--

--NOW IT IS TIME TO HONOR YOURS.

OF COURSE, MR. NEGATIVE IS NOTHING IF NOT A MAN OF HIS WORD. A FASCINATING THING, THIS.

THE LEMURIANS HARNESSED PRIMORDIAL MAGICKS TO CREATE NOT ONE BUT TWO TABLETS.

THE FIRST IS *LIFE* AND *DESTINY*. ITS POSSESSOR IS GRANTED GREAT POWER AND KNOWLEDGE. BUT THE SECOND...

THE SECOND IS *DEATH* AND *ENTROPY*. A PERFECT EQUAL, THE DARK TO THE LIGHT.

FOR MILLENNIA, THEY HAVE BOTH BEEN SOUGHT BY KINGS AND CONQUERORS, DRAWN TO THE PROMISE OF ONE OR THE OTHER.

BUT ONLY THE *WISEST* ONES HAVE UNDERSTOOD THAT THEIR TRUE POTENTIAL LIES *TOGETHER*.

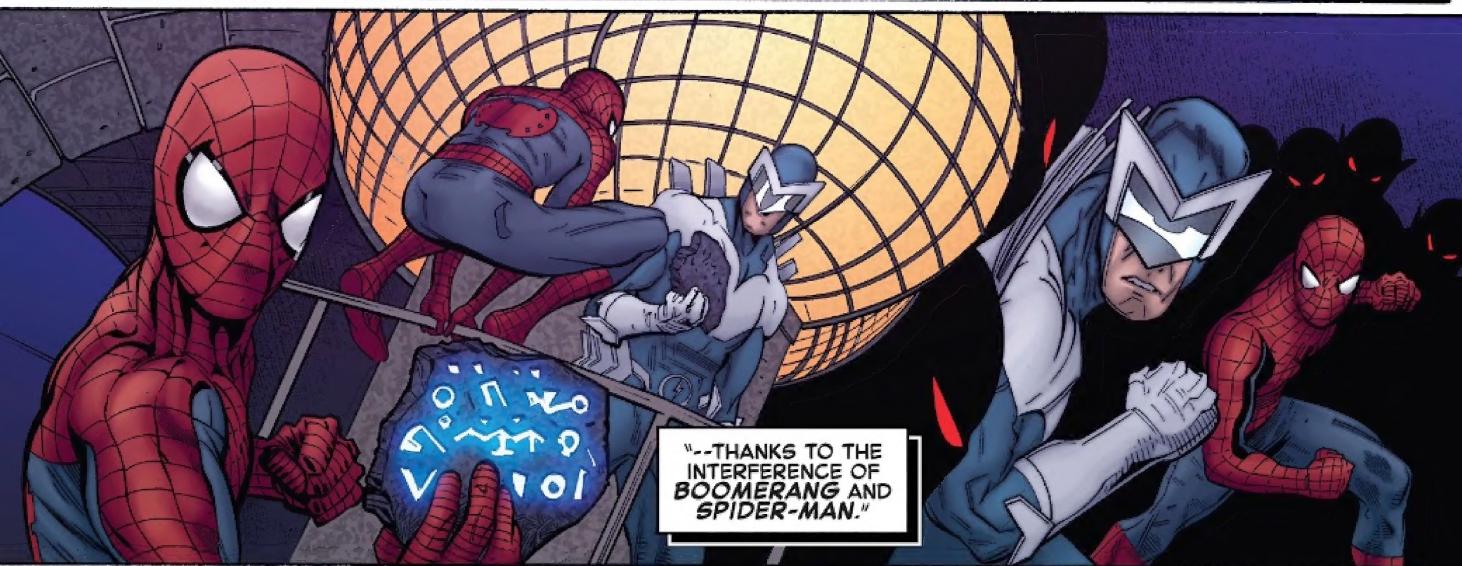
THAT THE HOLDER OF BOTH TABLETS POSSESSES A GIFT ALL MEN DREAM OF--

--RESURRECTION.

YOU UNDERSTAND, IT HAS ITS *LIMITATIONS*, YES? IT CAN ONLY BE USED *ONCE*.

I'M WELL AWARE.

AND YOU AGREE TO THE REST OF MY TERMS...?





--YOU WILL
HAVE SOME
COMPETITION.

TO BE
CONTINUED!

NEXT:



Issue #60

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Be sure to mark it "Okay to print"!